



HEROES

CHAPTER 25

WAR BUDDIES Unknown Soldiers

Part 2 of 6

Mr. Bennet, the man in the horn-rimmed glasses, sent Hana Gitelman on a mission to uncover top-secret information that could bring down the company he works for. What should have been a walk in the park for Hana with her wireless ability proved difficult when she discovered the file wasn't stored electronically. Using her wits, she infiltrated security at the Pentagon archives and found the file Mr. Bennet sent her to retrieve.

What are its secrets? And how will it help her and Mr. Bennet bring down the company?



Date: November 15, 1968;
Location: Mekong River
Delta, Vietnam.

We were forty miles
into enemy territory,
on a mission to recover
a downed A4 Skyhawk.



Politicians were in Paris trying
to broker peace. Bombing was
supposed to stop a week before.

So according to
the U.S. Military,
the Skyhawk was
never even there.
We had to make
sure that squared
with reality.



To ensure
plausible
deniability,
we didn't
even know
each others'
identities.
No dog tags,
no rank
insignia,
no personal
effects.

To save the
politicians'
good names, we
gave up ours.



We went by names given to
us by Uncle Sam, but that
didn't change who we were...

Mine's DALLAS.

LORENDO. Demolitions
expert. Was plowing his
Dad's farm by age 13.

SAN ANTONIO. Communications.
Heavyweight Gold Gloves
Champ of Kansas City, MO.

AMARILLO. Gunboat
pilot. Had a girl
named Marcy back home.

AUSTIN. Medic.
Always had his nose
buried in a book.



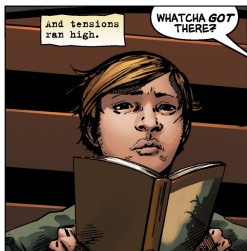
Time spent under the constant threat of death... it brings men together in a way that tosses formalities aside.

Even so, seven days is a long time to go without hearing your name. Distractions only go so far...



THIS TABLE *EVEN?* EVERYTHING KEEPS SLIDING MY WAY.

HELL, DALLAS. I'M OUT.



And tensions ran high.

WHATCHA GOT THERE?



Something as simple as a book can make a soldier feel as if home is never too far away.

PERSONAL CONTRABAND?

THIS IS ENOUGH TO GET YOU COURT-MARTIALED.

ALTHOUGH, BEIN' 40 MILES INTO ENEMY TERRITORY, YOU'D JUST AS SOON GET THROWN OVERBOARD.



But it could also blow our mission.

GOT SOMETHIN' TO SAY FOR YOURSELF, SOLDIER?

